

# Royal Couple Begin Their Honeymoon

## Philip and Elizabeth United in Ceremony of Dazzling Beauty

LONDON, Nov. 20. (U.P.)—Princess Elizabeth, heir to the British throne, and Prince Philip were married in a ceremony of breathtaking beauty today and tonight with the cheers of 1,000,000 Britons still echoing they started their honeymoon in a country mansion in Hampshire.

At the high altar of Westminster Abbey, radiantly happy beside the man who will be her princely consort when she is reigning queen of this ancient kingdom, the Princess by her own desire promised to "obey him, and serve him . . ."

### Drive in Glass Coach

They drove in a great glass coach of state, past the cheering throngs to Buckingham Palace for a wedding breakfast. To the roaring demand, "We want the bride," from the crowd massed outside, they appeared on a balcony twice.

With kings, queens, princes and princesses throwing rose petals by handfuls on them, they left the palace at 4:15 p.m. and between massed lines of shouting well-wishers drove to Waterloo Station and left on a flower-decked special train for the 5000-acre honeymoon estate.

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The great iron gates clanged shut behind them and they started on the only month of seclusion they, caught in the spotlight which seeks out British royalty, may ever have.

Armed with ration books which they took along, they sat down to a three-course austerity dinner—soup, chicken with two vegetables and ice cream.

As they started their bridal dinner the Dean of Westminster, in the now gloomy old Abbey, put the Princess' wedding bouquet by her request on the hallowed tomb of Britain's unknown warrior, past which she had walked to the altar this morning.

King George started the couple off with a gesture which assured that the bridegroom, in his difficult future role of consort, would have as nearly equal status with his wife as was possible.

### Also Made Prince

The King made the newly created Duke of Edinburgh also a British royal prince, and thus put him on equal footing with the King's own brothers, the Dukes of Windsor and Gloucester.

In the future Philip will be "His Royal Highness Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, Earl of Merioneth, Baron Greenwich, K.G." The K.G. is for Knight of the Garter, an honor which the King had bestowed Wednesday night in giving Philip his three British titles of nobility.

The bridal couple rode in their gayly decorated special train, the engine whistle tooting bravely, past towns and villages where crowds waved and cheered from flag-decked stations.

### Drive Into Estate

The train reached Winchester shortly after 6 p.m. There was a civic reception and the honeymooners, with Elizabeth carrying her little Welsh Corgi pet dog, drove through lanes of shouting villagers to quiet Romsey.

They drove through the gates into the estate, the country home of Philip's uncle, Earl Mountbatten, and as the gates clanged

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# PHILIP, ELIZABETH START HONEYMOON

Royal Couple United in Rites of Breath-Taking  
Beauty Amid Cheers of More Than Million

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shut Scotland Yard men took up their stations.

It is a strange honeymoon place for two royal persons—ever since the war the main part of the mansion has been a hospital, and the Princess and Philip have only a small suite—living, dining and bedrooms principally. Patients in the hospital part will be able to see them as they walk in the grounds.

To welcome the bridal couple were the butler—Charles Aldred, 68, recalled from retirement for the event—and three other servants.

In the drawing room they found hothouse blossoms—lilies and orchids. On the dinner table were chrysanthemums which the servants picked.

## Wedding Supper

The Daily Mirror said the happy couple sat side by side in the intimacy of the little room where the meal, which the Princess insisted on calling supper, was served. The meal was over at 10 p.m. and the Princess and her husband went into the lounge where coffee was served.

The entire staff, with the exception of the butler, then went off duty. In the attic above the royal bridal chambers, a Scotland Yard detective assigned to the couple bedded down for the night, the Mirror said.

In the lounge Elizabeth and Philip talked of the day's happenings and every once in a while the Princess' laugh could be heard in the servants' hall.

Lights in the bridal suite were snapped off at 11 p.m., the Mirror said.

## Wears New Costume

The Princess wore, for her going-away costume, her new love-in-the-mist afternoon dress and topcoat with a high bonnet beret in mist blue felt, trimmed with a large ostrich pompon and curved quills in two tones of blue. The bridegroom stuck to his navy uniform.

London's day of days—and the day of days for the two principals, the Princess, 21, the princely Duke, 26, started when the crowd which had waited all night outside saw the lights of Buckingham Palace flash on at 6:47 a.m.

The Princess breakfasted with her parents after rising at 7. She started dressing for the wedding at 9:10 and finished at 10:20. Then her hair was dressed.

## Queen Mary Cheered

At 11:03 a.m. Queen Mary, the bride's grandmother, left Marlborough House not far away in her Daimler limousine. The proud old lady, straight as a ramrod at 80, was cheered as her car passed down the government street of Whitehall to the church.

Behind Queen Mary's car came that of Queen Elizabeth, the bride's mother, who rode with Princess Margaret, the bride's sister, who was one of the eight bridesmaids.

Philip arrived with his best man, the Marquess of Milford Haven, from Kensington Palace.

Princess Elizabeth and King George, in a glass coach of state, left the palace to a gigantic roar of cheers at 11:16 and arrived at the abbey at 11:27 a.m.

## Fanfare Starts Service

It was 11:29 when the service started with a fanfare from the Henry V chantry behind the high altar.

The 2500 persons in the abbey—Kings, Queens, Cabinet Ministers, royal and noble and diplomatic guests—were caught instantly in an awesome spectacle of high solemnity, of pageantry such as only England still can provide.

The fanfares rang out in parts of the wedding with the stirring clang of the martial music to which the Princess' ancestors had gone to war centuries ago in France with their knights and bowmen.

The bridal procession started. On the arm of her father the King, the Princess in her shimmering, gossamer gown with its innumerable seed pearls, walked the 100 yards on a royal red carpet to the altar.

## Pages Lose Control

At the steps of the altar she suddenly stopped. The two little 5-year-old pages, Prince Michael of Kent and Prince William of Gloucester, their kilts swinging, had lost control of the 15-foot bridal gown train.

The bridegroom had joined the party now. He turned and murmured to the King. The King, stepping out of the procession which was starting up the steps, bent down and freed the train from a candelabra with the help of the best man.

Again, when the newlyweds started to leave after signing the marriage register after the ceremony, the pages lost control of the train. This time Princess

Margaret, as the leading bridesmaid, stepped up and helped the boys down the five steps.

The gorgeous gold and amethyst Cross of Westminster led the bridal procession to the altar.

There the Princess, solemn and timid, and Philip, tall, broad and militarily at attention, went through their vows. He, too, showed some nervousness and snapped rigidly upright as he stood before the officiating Archbishop of Canterbury.

## Vows Are Given

"Philip, wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife . . . ?" said the Archbishop. "I will," the Prince said in clear tones. "Elizabeth Alexandra Mary, wilt thou have this man . . . ?" "I will," the Princess said. She hardly was audible.

It was 11:44 when the Archbishop pronounced them "man and wife together . . ."

The Archbishop of York, second ranking prelate in the Church of England, gave the wedding address.

"Notwithstanding the splendor and public significance of this occasion, this service in all essentials is the same as it would be for any cottager who might be married this afternoon in some small country church in a remote village," he said.

" . . . before God and man you have made a solemn and deliberate promise that come what may, for better, for worse . . . you always will be faithful to one another . . ."

He called on them to love each other unselfishly, to show thoughtfulness and patience.

## Choir Chants Psalm

The boy choir chanted the 23rd Psalm—"The Lord is My Shepherd." There was a final prayer, a fanfare, and to the air of an anthem by the choir the procession went to the Chapel of Edward the Confessor, where the bride and groom signed the register which makes marriage legal in the eyes of the civil law. The procession moved to the door and the Princess and Philip left.

## Wedding Cake Cut

At the palace, the special guests had the wedding breakfast in the hall supper room, adjoining the great ballroom, at little round tables. At one end of the room was the nine-foot-high, four-tiered wedding cake which Elizabeth cut with the naval sword Philip wore. King George toasts the bridal couple.

The crowd outside had been shouting steadily for the bride and groom and at 1:34 p.m. they appeared. The King and Queen came out behind them, then Queen Mother Mary and Princess Andrew, the groom's mother, and Princess Margaret.

Still the shouting kept up and at 3:30 the bride and groom with the bridesmaids came out again.

## Rose Petal Barrage

As Elizabeth and Philip started to leave for the station they found a laughing group of kings, queens, princes and princesses in the courtyard. Suddenly Prince Bernhard of Holland went up to them and threw a big handful of rose petals on their shoulders. The others joined. The newlyweds raced laughing to the carriage. As it left the King, hatless, stood alone waving.

Even after the bridal couple left tens of thousands of people remained outside the palace. Twice in the course of the evening the King and Queen, the second time with Princess Margaret, had to go out on the balcony to be cheered. After the second time, the crowd started to break up—to go into the jammed, hysterical West End to celebrate.



**SHE HELD HER PLACE**—Making sure of front row view, young girl huddles in a sleeping bag on curb, awaiting dawn and Princess Elizabeth's wedding procession.